Adora's Big Announcement and Unexpected Visitors to Bright Moon

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by lefemmerouge2

Summary

Horde Prime has finally been defeated and the war has ended. Everyone is overjoyed. Adora has a momentous announcement to make to the fellow princesses and... it involves her feline friend (or more than a friend). During their meeting, back in Bright Moon, two girls, one with puffy pink hair (like cotton candy), and another with short blue hair, appear, seemingly out of nowhere. Adora and her friends try to figure out what they should do with these two spice girls. All the while the fellow princesses, and their friends, are happy for Adora and new partner. This leads to merriment with plans for a celebration, as friendship with the two spice girls blossoms as the time passes.

Notes

I heard about this exchange from Reddit and I had another fic in mind before publishing this one but I decided to go with this one after finishing my She-Ra and the Princesses of Power rewatch, first watching seasons 1-3 on DVD (the official release) and seasons 4-5 on Netflix. This is also set after my other fic "Lyngarth's Uninvited Guests and Sage's Romantic Dilemma" which is briefly mentioned in this story. I thought I'd add a twist to this, rather than just having Adora make the big announcement in Bright Moon. I really like both series and I thought they could work well together.

Comments are welcome and appreciated.

Update: This fic has been cross-posted on Squidge World, Quotev, and Wattpad.

Update #2 on 4/30/26: An updated version of this fic was posted on Squidge World. That version expands the text by over 45% percent, with new text about Rose and Sage (and how they feel about each other), Rose's pink hair, pink crystals behind chairs in the room used for the Princess Alliance, Mermista's thoughts, what characters think of Rose and Sage, princesses wanting to leave the meeting of the Princess Alliance after Rose and Sage are "situated," Rose's sword, and more. I also added words which improved the original text, changing the summary text, which helped make the fic stronger and better than the original in more ways than one, especially by ensuring it is more gay in referring to how Sage feels about Rose and vice versa. All in all, there's 20 mentions of the word "pink" in the story's text, by my count.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by The Aftermath Of Forever by TheStarGayzingEtherianCollection (TheStarGayzingEtherian)

A lot had happened that day. From Horde Prime almost using a galactic superweapon to destroy the entire universe, and everyone on Etheria, to a magical kiss which saved *the entire universe*. No one knew about that *last part* yet, apart from the blonde girl and her catgirl friend, but they knew that the *magic* of She-Ra had saved them all. And they were grateful.

Escaping the embrace of her three friends, Adora stood up, drawing stares and causing confusion from those around her. "Before you all leave...I would like to call a meeting of the Princess Alliance in Bright Moon...I have an important announcement to make." Catra looked up at her. Knowing Adora as well as she did, she knew *exactly* what she was going to tell them and shook her head.

Previously, Glimmer would have objected to Adora calling such a meeting, and strongly made her viewpoint known, due to the social manipulation by the trickster Double Trouble. She didn't object this time. She guessed what the meeting would be about, as she keenly observed social cues. She nodded. Bow inferred the same thing. Glimmer grabbed the hands of Bow, Adora, and Catra, teleporting them to the room that the Princess Alliance had used for military planning while fighting the Horde. Catra was a bit nervous, knowing that not all the princesses trusted her, and remembering how Frosta had punched her in the face a few days prior.

Soon enough, Glimmer had teleported Spinnerella, Netossa, Scorpia, Perfuma, Frosta, Castaspella, and Micah to Bright Moon. Mermista and Sea Hawk came reluctantly, wanting to party in Salineas instead. Entrapta and Hordak bowed out, as she wanted to show him her castle and laboratory in Dryl. Glimmer told Micah and Castaspella to be ready for a "big event." Once they arrived, they decided to walk around the castle and talk, with Casta telling Micah more about what happened while he had been gone all those years, allowing them to reconnect. Swift Wind was doing his own thing, at least for now.

Everyone sat at attention around the table, with almost all the seats filled. Some were anxious or apprehensive. Others were excited. Before she said what she wanted to say, Adora turned to her feline friend and whispered. "Are you...ok...with coming here and everything?" Catra replied softly at a level she could only hear. "Yeah, it's fine, as long as I'm with *you*." Adora smiled. She knew they had both been through a lot, but with everything that had happened, she wanted to make sure that nothing drove them apart again.

> "Thanks everyone for gathering here today. I know you might be wondering why you are here...Horde Prime is gone and the war is over...so what could there be to discuss? Well, I have a *big* announcement: *I KISSED CATRA* and... OUR LOVE *saved the universe*...oh and she's my girlfriend now!"

Bow and Glimmer clapped and cheered, followed by Netossa and Spinnerella doing the same. Catra's face turned a scarlet color. She couldn't be more embarrassed. *This* was the reason that Adora called a meeting? She really was such a dork and she loved her for it. Perfuma used her flower magic to put a garland atop Adora's head. Her powers had been enhanced since Adora (in her She-Ra form) had brought back wild magic to Etheria. She did the same to Catra, who tried to push the flowers away. "Congratulations, Adora and Catra...I hope your love blossoms like a beautiful rose." Mermista grumbled and rolled her eyes. She

didn't know Catra that well, but had grown to enjoy her company more when she began hanging out with them, despite what she had done under the Horde to Salineas.

"Fine, I *guess* it's ok...just don't destroy the Salineas Sea Gate again...it will be *such* a pain to put it back together...ughhh." Catra nodded. She knew that the princesses would have their justified reasons to not trust her. So she decided to put them at ease. After all, this was *their* kingdom and they had fought the Horde. If only she had left sooner and followed Adora when she asked all those times in the past...

"I know I did a lot of...bad things...as part of the Horde...I'll do anything to help you rebuild your kingdoms...it's the least I can do for you all." The princesses appreciated it, even though some of them remained annoyed. One was Frosta. She remained a bit *frosty*, to say the least, for what Catra had done. She had *almost* destroyed the Kingdom of Snows and kidnapped Bow, Glimmer, and stolen a magical sword!

"You ruined Princess Prom...you need to hold *another* ball to make up for the damage you caused!" Frosta loudly declared. Everyone else sort of agreed. Catra didn't care to defend herself from Frosta's charges, only adding, "well, I had a *lot* of feelings for Adora then...and I wanted to get back at her for leaving me..."

Netossa chuckled. That really was the reason for what happened that day? She couldn't believe her ears. "So... you ruined our party because your favorite girl left you?" Catra nodded. There was *more* going on than that, but... that was at least part of the reason. The other part was to prove herself as worthy, which never fully worked because the Horde didn't really appreciate her. She thought they did, but that never happened. Adora put her arms around Catra and hugged her tightly, causing her to blush again. "I'm sorry...it's just Adora meant and means a *lot* to me."

"Awe, that's sweet," a girl, whose voice they found unfamiliar, stated. Everyone turned to look at her as her friend, sitting next to her, admonished her. "Rose, I told you not to say anything." She then whispered into her friend's ear, "we are only here after I accidentally conjured that catgirl locator spell...I just need to find the right ingredients and then we can go..." No one was sure who these people were. One was named Rose and the other...had a name they didn't know. Everyone began preparing their weapons until Adora stepped forward, while firmly holding Catra's hand.

"Who are you both? And why are you here? I've never seen either of you around...I won't let you hurt my *new* girlfriend or anyone here."

Rose was nervous as was her short-blue-haired friend. They still weren't sure *exactly* how they got there or how they could get back to Lyngarth... and who knows how much magic they had to defend themselves. Rose's friend decided to introduce herself and firmly clasped Rose's hand, not wanting to let her go. She wouldn't let anyone harm her dear puffy-haired friend.

"I'm...Sage," she began nervously, "and this is my friend Rosemary...we met this catg--like woman recently and I came up with this spell to locate the nearest...cat-like person...and we somehow ended up here. We've been here for a little while already...and we were *wondering* when you would notice us."

Mermista shook her head. Yet another thing she had to deal with. First it was Adora boasting about her kiss with Catra (of all people) then it was her saying that Catra is her *new* girlfriend, and now it was these two girls... what was next?

"Fine, I *guess* you can stay here...until we figure out what is going on." Glimmer cautiously agreed. She made the decision, on her own, to move them to the spare room. She ran over to Sage and Rosemary, magically teleporting them there. They were in a daze, unsure what had happened to them. She came close to them and spoke sternly. "I know you both came here...somehow...but we have a *lot* going on...and we can't deal with you both...right now...so stay here...and don't go *anywhere*...if you do...it won't be pretty for you." As she began to teleport away, Sage attempted to say something. But, Glimmer's departure prevented her from asking any follow-up questions.

Rose held onto Sage tightly. This was surely a tense situation and she wouldn't have asked Sage to cast this spell if she knew that *this* is what what would happen. "I'm so sorry Sage...I didn't think we'd be here...and in a magical kingdom...I thought we'd be traveling to where Olive used to live or something...or even to that place called the Boiling Isles that Luz mentioned to us." Sage had hoped the same.

Everyone in the (former) war chamber began to calm down, now that their unplanned guests had left (sort of). They wanted to go back to their homes. Mermista especially wanted to go to a party in Salineas... or maybe in Seaworthy... whatever was better. Castaspella busted in, followed by Micah. "I heard about the intruders in the castle, from the general...is everyone ok?"

Glimmer grinned. She didn't want this to be a bigger deal than it already was. She tried to change the subject to something lighter. "We are *fine*, Aunt Casta...that's been dealt with...for now...Adora was just telling us about how she *kissed* Catra, and saved the universe....you've probably know her..." Although Casta *had* heard of Catra and knew that she had been second-in-command of the Horde, she also knew, from her conversations with Adora, that she was a good person. And the Horde was no more... so there wasn't any possibility she'd try to cause issues again. So she tried to be upbeat.

"We should have a party... a BIG party to celebrate what *they did* for the universe... we have so much to do! We need a cake, a dance... it will be just as grand as Glimmer's coronation!"

While this satisfied the other princesses, like Spinnerella, Netossa, Scorpia, and Perfuma, as they were more than happy to party, Mermista still wanted to do *her own* thing, and Frosta only wanted to be involved *if* Catra would agree to not be a party crasher and to help her with party planning. Micah had become a bit more relaxed, even though he remained on guard. Adora wasn't so sure about this idea, however.

"We don't need all of this...we just want a private occasion...it doesn't need to be some huge event..."

Casta waved her hand from side to side and shook her head. She wouldn't let this go to waste. She *loved* planning parties. And why not throw one for Adora and her new girlfriend, Catra? Although Catra had done some terrible things in the past, she believed, and hoped, that Catra was doing all she could to make up for her past mistakes and help improve Etheria.

"Nonsense! We want to honor what *you* and Catra did...if you hadn't kissed her...then, well...we wouldn't be around anymore...besides, I would like to introduce you to my new...uh...partner...at the party."

Everyone was curious about her new partner, but Casta refused to divulge any details. With the pressure on Adora, she decided to relent, but she needed the assent of her girlfriend first. She didn't want to do something that disappointed her. She didn't want to cause any fissures, especially since their relationship was so new.

"Catra...is this ok with you?...we could just have a private slumber party of the two of us...we don't need all this..."

Thinking about it a bit, Catra let out her trademark laugh. She knew that it would be embarrassing, but the war was over... so why not party? The last party she had was in the Crimson Waste... and well Adora had sort of ruined that one, in a sense, while *she* had ruined Princess Prom. Both of them had ruined parties, although in different ways. Why not enjoy her time with someone she loved?

"It's fine...as long as I'm with you... that wretched Horde Prime is *finally* gone... we should enjoy ourselves... and we should have that slumber party too ...whatever that is."

Adora hugged Catra tightly and placed a kiss on her cheek. They would now have all the time in the world together and there weren't any battles to fight, no villains to conquer. Sure, the damage caused by the war needed to be fixed, but they could now live out their lives peacefully without being at the frontlines of an armed conflict.

The meeting soon ended, with everyone going their separate ways. Scorpia followed Perfuma and Frosta to a shindig held in Plumeria. Mermista went with Sea Hawk to Seaworthy, where they planned to drink the night away, and enjoy themselves, hand-in-hand. They surely deserved it. Netossa and Spinnerella followed Casta to Mystacor where they planned to relax on the calming cloud beaches and steam grottoes.

Bow, Glimmer, Adora, and Catra remained, as did Micah, who continued perusing around the castle grounds. Some things were the same from when he was King, but others were very different. As Bow and Glimmer went to their room, Catra followed Adora toward the room that had been set aside for Adora. It was weird to be in Bright Moon, a peaceful kingdom she tried to conquer, as part of the Horde, more than once.

However, they never made their way to her room. Instead, Adora had a different plan. "Can we visit those...girls in the spare room...you know Rosemary and Sage?" Catra wasn't entirely sure about this plan, but she was willing to go along with it, *for now*. After all, maybe it would help to try and make friends with people who didn't know about her past. She could start fresh.

"Fine, but we have to be careful...we don't even know if they were telling us the truth..." As much as Adora wanted to object, she knew that Catra was right. They could have easily been fooling them, somehow, through some magic trickery. On the other hand, she *wanted* to believe them. Isn't that what a good person should do?

As they entered the room, Rose and Sage were lying on the floor and staring up at the ceiling. They appeared to be extremely bored, unsure what to do with themselves. They'd already looked our the room windows, examined the waterfalls, and tried out the pillows. Now that they had done all that...what else could they do?

"Oh hi, uh...cat-person and blondie...nice to see you..." Sage interjected. "It's Adora and Catra...weren't you listening earlier?"

Rose tried to laugh it off. "Sort of but not really...I was too mesmerized by *the amazingness* of your spell...and everything around us...this really is such a wonderful place..."

Adora could tell that these two definitely had a special connection. Catra was drawn to the sword that one of them had left on the floor. She snatched it up with her tail. It almost looked as intricate as the Sword of Protection... and that new sword that Adora could now summon, somehow... she still wasn't exactly sure how it worked.

As Catra examined the sword, Rose growled at her and demanded she return it. "Please give it back! It was given to me by my mother! It's a family heirloom!" At Adora's urging, she handed it back to the small girl, who looked up at her with a degree of annoyance on her face. When Adora gave her a look of disapproval, she grumbled. She had only wanted to examine it because she was curious! She wasn't planning on stealing it or anything!

Sage provided more information about the sword, getting ahead of Rose saying anything more about it. "That sword is special. It's named Flowering Thorn...and Rose has become so adept in using it...I really love her swinging it around, especially when we are fighting monsters together...it is *so majestic*." Rose was so dense she couldn't tell that Sage was really, really crushing on her, and Sage was so oblivious that she crushed on Rose subconsciously.

"Why don't we have a sword fight, Rose...or are you not up to it?," Adora teased, goading the girl with puffy pink hair. She didn't back down to a fight and loved any time she could show off her sword skills.

"Ok then. You will regret fighting with me, miss...you will be sorry!" Rose declared, triumphantly, exuding confidence like no one's business. Clearly she was boasting and Sage face-palmed herself. They went out the room window, climbed down vines, and *somehow* made their way over to a grassy clearing. It was a mystery how they had done this so fast.

Sage and Catra remained in the room together, as they watched Rose and Adora preparing to battle each other with swords. Catra knew what was coming next. Adora held out her hand and shouted, "for the honor of Greyskull!" Catra watched adoringly as Adora transformed into a eight-foot-tall warrior named She-Ra. She could tell now that *parts* of Adora's new look were based on what she used to wear, like the headpiece she had apparently lost on Horde Prime's flagship. Somehow she hadn't noticed that before. Sage and Rose were amazed. Even so, Rose was still ready to face her, no matter what.

As their swords clashed, Catra sighed. She didn't *really* want to talk to this blue-haired girl, but perhaps it would be easier than talking to... any of the princesses whose kingdoms she helped destroy as part of the Horde.

"So you said you had this spell to find catgirls...whatever those are...are there are others out there?"

Sage was more than happy to tell her about this. There were all sorts of girls with cat-like features out there, whether those in dungeons, with special abilities, in love with possessive men, on spaceships as doctors or dressing-up like cats. She only knew about one other person which was a *bit* like Catra, but not in other ways.

"I don't know, but there's this girl with catlike features, who calls *herself* a catgirl, and is named Olive... she can transform from human form into a cat."

Catra felt a little jealous. She knew that her magical friend, Melog, could transform easily... but she could not. Maybe she'd have to ask Entrapta to create her a drug that would let her do that... but that was for another day.

"I...can't do that...but I can take out *anyone* with my sharp claws...I bet that catgirl, as you call her...can't go toe-to-toe with a magical warrior!"

Sage wasn't sure if Olive could do that. Even so, she knew that it was better for Olive to be on your side than against you. She hadn't heard *all* of what had been said in the council chamber that they had somehow appeared in not that long ago, but... she had heard enough to venture asking a question about it.

"So...you and that blond-haired girl, Adora, are an item now?...even though you did some *bad things* before?"

Catra gulped. She had hoped to avoid this subject with Sage. Despite that, she could start it at a much better place compared to the difficulties in talking to the princesses after what she had done.

"Well, we are *just today*...I admitted I loved her...and she said the same...and we kissed...and saved the world and that junk...I don't really like talking about this mushy stuff...but you and Rose seem close..."

Sage could see where Catra was going with this. She wanted to head it off before it went too far. After all, Snapdragon had asked her the same thing in the past.

"She's my childhood friend. We grew up in the same town together and now we attend this magical academy together, to become high guardians...I just like her as a *friend*, nothing more."

This wasn't an excuse that Catra accepted at all. She could see pretty clearly that Sage had a crush on her. That much was obvious. Both of them continued to watch Rose and Adora spar as the hours went on, each looking on their friends adoringly. Sage had no reason to ask for any specifics. She was glad, actually, to have a break from everything that was going in Lyngarth. Maybe it wouldn't be such a bad idea to stay in Bright Moon for a while.

What remained ahead for the young guardians, named after ~~spices~~ herbs (Sage and Rosemary), and their relations with the princesses, was an open question. Perhaps they would

be involved in the planning of a celebration for Catra and Adora saving *the universe,* including Etheria, from oppression. Maybe Entrapta would *somehow* find a way to get them back home without destroying the planet. No matter what, there would be wild adventures ahead...

End Notes

Part of this fic is also inspired by the She-Ra episode in which Scorpia appears in Bright Moon and no one notices she is at the table until their conversation has already started, catching them off guard. This fic is also very loosely inspired by other fics including one I wrote some time ago, entitled "Miko, High Five, and the Etherian 'Glitch'", especially this part:

"Hold your questions…let me explain what happened. This sword changed me into a magical warrior named She-Ra who is set to fight evil, I guess…it all started when I found the sword in the Whispering Woods…and the rest is history…The last time I transformed…"

Catra cut her off and continued the thought. "...was when we kissed each other. We had to, in order to save everyone...and everything, ya know."

Affectionately, Miko looked at them both with big eyes, adding, “Aw. So, love that saved the world…or universe…or whatever?”

Apprehensive, Catra started to say "well, I wouldn’t call it that…," Adora jumped in and said, "yes! That’s exactly it!" Catra moaned, not liking to be as open about her feelings. Even so, she accepted Adora’s explanation, since she knew that she had told the story correctly, although she did not like making their relationship that public. Since the fall of the Horde and the beginning of de-Hordeification on Etheria, they had enjoyed each other's company, going on occasional frolics through the Whispering Woods and other parts of the planet. Sometimes when they passed nearby a town, Adora would shout the loudest she could "I LOVE MY CAT GIRLFRIEND! SHE'S CATRIFIC!," humiliating Catra every time.

On March 20th, I added an update to this fic noting in part that "A revised/expanded version of this fic was posted on Sunset today for the fanfic site's Femslash Refresh 2026 event, fulfilling the prompt by linky ("Any Fandom, Any Ship, Pink")." Sadly, on April 17th, after some back-and-forth, the admin of Sunset permanently suspended my account (and removed ALL 35 of my fics, including this one) for mishandling interactions with certain users *even after* I apologized to said users and removed certain passages of two fics. As such, I would **strongly** recommend against *anyone* joining that site, or Superlove, as both admins (Melo/Kat for Superlove, Agnes for Sunset) are friends with each other. Those admins are very particular and not in a good way. I find the whole circumstance deeply unfortunate. I wish it had been handled a much better way.

Works inspired by this one

Adora, Catra, Rose, Sage, Casta, and Others... Celebrate Good Times by lefemmerouge

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!